

SHERLOCK BONES



A man in his early thirties.

He's carrying a coat in his arm, and his hair is dry.



His hair is wet, and he's using his smart phone with his left hand.

A man in his twenties.



His hair isn't wet, but there's a puddle at his feet.

His right arm is in a sling;

A man in his late thirties.



But unfortunately, all three of them have coats of a similar color.

And...

Our clues to identifying the killer are the left hand and the beige coat I witnessed when he pushed the victim.



*You said my
indiscretion
made us a
shortcut.*

*What do
you mean,
Sherdog?*

*We only have
six minutes
to solve the
crime.*

HOLLAND STATION IN 6 MINUTES

*We must trap
our villain
before he
disembarks
at the next
station.*

KA-CLANK





You just
accused
three people
of murder.

*Do you play
with your dog?*

Hey,
what's
up with
you?



Oh, of
course!

You
understand,
then?

Got....



and reveal
him for the
criminal he is!

Then it's
time to
expose his
lies



Okay!

Get him,
Watson!!



But!



Of course you can't.

We can't identify the criminal just based on which hand he used.

So, about you're being left-handed.



Don't you think it's pretty likely that he's the one who pushed the woman?



If there's someone who is actually left-handed, but is lying...



Y...you're awfully observant...

And you've been playing with your phone all this time, so I could see you really are left-handed.



Considering who's most likely to be lying, the first person I can rule out

would be you—you admitted you were left-handed before I even asked.



...In that case...

Well, yeah... of course.



I bet
you're
actually
left-
handed!

Wh-what?
That's
crazy



Whether he's
really injured
or whether he's
left-handed
doesn't make
any difference.

...?

It would be
pointless
for him to
lie.

I... got to
take points
already.
What are you
trying to say?

Whether he's
left-handed or
not, that's the
hand he would
have used.



I bet it
was that
guy!

Huh?

You think you
can fool us
'cause your
right hand's in
a sling?



What
about

you?



The point
is, you're
not lying
either

And
so...



I better
question...

Not everyone
holds those
straps
with their
dominant
hand.



Oh, come
on...
give me a
break.

I am 100%
right-
handed.

Get? I'm
even holding
this hanging
strap with
my dominant
arm.



in the
right-side
pocket?

Would be
why is the
wallet in
your coat



Wh...
what is?
*You're
creepy.*

That's
weird...



People do
that com-
monly.

I just
hap-
pened
to put it
there.

KUWA...



then it would
be easier to
get it out of
the pocket
on the left,
don't you
think?

If you
were
really
right-
handed,



There's a phone strap.



Nothing's in the right-side pocket.

Your pants pocket.



But look at the left side!



But...you gave in to your old habit.

And when you put your phone away, you took it in your left hand.



The first thing you did was lie and say you were right-handed.

And then you kept fiddling with your phone with your right hand.

When I said I saw the incident, and that the killer was left-handed,



one way for right-handers, and another way for left-handers.

Some things are just more comfortable.

But old habits are hard to break.



Sorry...
I am left-
handed.



And put it
in your left
pocket, like
you always
do.



That makes
sense...but
there's one
other thing.

I just didn't
want to end
up being
accused of
something I
didn't do...
y'know?

But I don't
think it's fair to
convict someone
of murder just
because he's
left-handed.



So why are
you standing
there, holding
a strap, when
you could sit?

This car is
practically
empty.



Just who
are you,
anyway?

...It's for
my health.



It's
a little
weird.

There are
plenty of
seats, and
carrying that
coat...



Followed
by the
sound of a
clap.

And
apparently
people heard
angry



she said
there
was some
broken
glass



lost your
glasses?

Is that
when
you



on the
ground
where it
happened.



A couple
minutes
ago.



I got a
call from
my friend,
who's still
on the platform.



you had it
so close
to your
face?



Is that why,
when you were
looking at your
phone,



A couple
minutes
ago.



Without
your
glasses

you can't
see it unless
you hold it up
close. Right?

so they
wouldn't
trace them to
you based on
their brand.

You
probably
hurried to
pick them
up.



There was
only broken
glass on the
platform, no
glasses.



so your
best
option

was to put
them in the
back pocket
of your
pants.



But since you
were holding
your coat on
your arm, it
was hard to get
them in your
pocket.



You had a
big wallet
in your
inside right
pocket.



And your
smart phone
taking up
room in your
left pants
pocket.



that I'd seen
someone
push the
woman off
the platform.

A second
later,
I came
in and
shouted



you chose
to stand
up—you
couldn't
sit.

That's why,
even with
all these
seats,



out of your
pocket and put
them in your
coat or your
bag.

So there was
no way you
could take the
glasses



...Okay.

How
about
this
then?



But is
that
enough to
call me a
killer?

Okay, yes.
I dropped
my glasses
on the
platform,
and broke
them.



Five
minutes...



I don't
know...
Five
minutes?

So how long
were you
waiting on
the station
platform?



she said she
heard a man
and a woman
arguing for
half an hour.

When my
friend
asked the
woman at
the kiosk,





You were at the platform the whole time—that's why you didn't know about the rain.

That station isn't connected to anything else.



And you don't have an umbrella, so there's no way you would be so close to the platform without getting rained on...



You would be soaking wet from the downpour outside.

If you made it to the platform five minutes ago,



CLUNK

BUT...

DAWNIT... THIS IS BAD.



...I knew!

But I didn't get wet because I was wearing this coat.

I JUST NEED TO GET RID OF THIS...

I CAN GET RID OF THE EVIDENCE THAT I PUSHED HER.



IF I CAN JUST HOLD HIM OFF UNTIL THEN...

WE'LL BE AT THE NEXT STATION IN TWO MINUTES.







and that's
why she
still had it.

That's
when you
pushed
her,



When you
were
fighting,

she
grabbed
your belt.



The woman
who got
hit by that
train

My friend
back
on the
platform
told me.



was
holding
a coal
belt!



Holland
Station! Near
arriving
at Holland
Station!





So hey,
Sherdog.

...

Yeah?



Well done,
Watson.

Yeah...



You had
me a little
worried,
though.

You were
amazing!

Oh...it's
nothing...



But that
doesn't bring
the dead
back...I mean,
of course it
doesn't.

after
it's been
committed,
right?

A detective
solves a
murder...



Of course
I do.



Did you ever
feel...you
know...

This...
emptiness?

When you
were a
detective
a hundred
years ago,
Sherdog.

Fights
for
them.

A clergyman
prays for
the souls of
the dead.

But a
detective

But the
victims
could not
rest in
peace

Without
detectives.

that I was in
the work of
saving souls.

Of course,
I still believe
that today.

One hundred
years ago,
I believed

So?

CLANG

you're a
dog.

But now

Takeru!
We've got a
scoop!

Mmm. man.
what a pain.
(Actually happy.)



SHERLOCK BONES

